**MY SON JOHN**

*JOHN C. REILLY*

My son John was tall and slim

And he had a leg for every limb

Now he's got no legs at all

For he ran a race with a cannonball

Were you deaf or were you blind

When ya left your two fine legs behind

Or was it sailing on the sea

Were two fine legs right down to your knee

I wasn't deaf and I wasn't blind

When I left two fine legs behind

Nor was it sailing on the sea

With me two fine legs right down to me knee

I was tall and I was slim

And I had a leg for every limb

Now I've got no legs at all

They were both shot away by a cannonball

Timmy doo dum da

Fa riddle da

Wack for me riddle timmy roo dum da